CherryWood

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INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

SATAN SAM (25) Sits at a computer desk. He types away on an online messenger.

We hear the dings from a new message popping up. He smiles and starts to answer the message.

SATAN SAM
You are one sick fucker.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

CLIVE (50) Walks up to the front steps of the old house. The windows are covered with tin foil, the porch light off.

He knocks on the door.

We hear a little girls voice from inside.

LITTLE GIRL (OS)
Come on in! I'm just getting out of the shower.

Clive licks his lips and tries the door.

It clicks open, he pokes his head inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Clive steps into the room. It's a dimly lit room, he looks around.

CLIVE
Hello?

Satan Sam's deep creepy voice comes from out of the darkness.

SATAN SAM
Hi there!

He steps out of the shadows, wearing clown make up on his face. He is holding a hatchet in his hands, which he swings down onto Clive's shoulder.

SATAN SAM
You ain't touching any kids again you sick little pedo creep!

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Clive is on his back, a huge gash in his shoulder, blood flowing. He is being dragged by his ankles by Satan Sam down the hallway.

Hanging lights from above swing left and right.

CLIVE
Mr. Clown, please whatever you're thinking. It's not true, I'm a doctor!

SATAN SAM
A pedophile butt doctor!

Satan Sam turns around and kicks him in the ribs.

SATAN SAM
Shut up! You sick fuck! Talking about touching little girls.

CLIVE
I have a sickness.

SATAN SAM
A sickness? You get sick you go to a doctor, you don't go online and show pics of your dick to ten year old girls.

CLIVE
I'm sorry!

SATAN SAM
Sorry? Sorry!?! Mother fucker you haven't even begun to be sorry!

Satan Sam punches him in the jaw knocking him out.

POV. BASEMENT - NIGHT

From Clive's blurry POV we see the dank basement, as his vision clears we see Satan Sam holding a bucket.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Satan Sam is holding a bucket in his hands.

Clive is hanging from above by chains wrapped around his wrists.

CLIVE
Wha-wha-whats in the bucket?

SATAN SAM
Pretending to be an 8th grader online talking to pevs like you made my stomach churn. This is the puke from all those dick pics and dirty nasty shit you've been saying.

CLIVE
What are you going to do?

SATAN SAM
This!

Satan Sam takes the bucket and pours all the vomit from it all over Clive's head.

Clive starts to scream and cry as he is coated in puke.

CLIVE
I have a sickness! I don't deserve this!

SATAN SAM
Stop trying to make excuses! You're a fucking pervert.

Satan Sam turns his back to Clive, he is facing a tool chest.

He opens it and digs around inside.

CLIVE
Please for the love of God let me go. I swear I wont go online anymore.

SATAN SAM
Oh you did NOT just use the Lords name like that. You don't know shit about God, cause if you did you'd know that a child is a gift from Heaven. Only

evil FUCKS like you would hurt such a precious gift.

He turns around holding a nail gun.

CLIVE
What are you going to do?

SATAN SAM
Target practice.

Clive closes his eyes and lowers his head.

CLIVE
I don't deserve this.

Satan Sam aims the nail gun at Clive and pulls the trigger.

POP!!

A nail shoots out and hits Clive in the chest.

Clive screams in pain.

CLIVE
I didn't do anything to you!

SATAN SAM
One of you fucks did something to me when I was a kid. Now I make sure none of you fuckers touch any other kids.

CLIVE
I'll give you money! ten grand!

SATAN SAM
You think you can buy your way into Heaven?

CLIVE
I have a wife!

SATAN SAM
Does she know?

CLIVE
Know what?

SATAN SAM
That her husband is a perv.

CLIVE
No! No one knows. I want to keep it that way, so whatever you want, I can get you.

SATAN SAM
I want one thing from you.

CLIVE
Anything!

SATAN SAM
A way to prove you'll never touch another child.

CLIVE
Whatever it is, as long as you let me go.

SATAN SAM
I want your fucking balls.

CLIVE
My what?

SATAN SAM
Your balls or your life.

Clive looks down.

SATAN SAM
I'm going to count to 10.

CLIVE
Please Mr. Clown.

SATAN SAM
ONE!

CLIVE
I just want to go home!

SATAN SAM
TWO!

CLIVE
I...

SATAN SAM
It's not a hard choice. Do you want to see your wife again?

CLIVE
Yes I do, I love my wife

SATAN SAM
More than your balls?

CLIVE
I...

SATAN SAM
THREE!

Satan Sam turns around and picks up a large pair of scissors.

Satan Sam turns to Clive, his evil painted grin seeming more sinister.

SATAN SAM
FOUR!

CLIVE
It's not that easy!

SATAN SAM
FIVE!

CLIVE
I don't want to die!

SATAN SAM
SIX!

CLIVE
Mr.Clown please!

SATAN SAM
Four more to go.

CLIVE
I want to see my wife again!

SATAN SAM
Good choice!

Satan Sam drops Clive's pants.

SATAN SAM
Say good bye to your nuts!

CLIVE
Oh GOD NO!!

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

We hear Clive screaming from inside the house.

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

Clive's body floats along the shore.

Surrounded by COPS and one detective named DASH (30s)

He looks at the body with a stone face.

DASH
Clive Burton, 55 father of three.

COP #1
What are you thinking Dash?

DASH
Hard to say.

COP #1
Who would cut a guys buddies off?

DASH
Everyone has a dark side Officer.
Maybe he got in deep with loan sharks.

COP #1
I can check out the local bookies and
see if the good Doctor was playing the
ponies.

DASH
Good job kid, we'll see what the meat
man says. So bag him up.

Dash lights a cigarette and blows smoke into Cop #1's face.

DASH
It's a small town, people will talk.
So keep this under your hat until we
know more.

COP #1
Sure thing.

Dash takes another drag, exhales and looks over at the 2nd Cop.

DASH
You two, clean this shit up and meet
me at the station with anything you

find. I mean ANYTHING! Gum wrapper, cig butt, shoelace cap. Anything.

COP #1
Yes sir.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Satan Sam is at his computer again. At his feet is a puke filled bucket. He types away, grinding his teeth.

SATAN SAM
Talking to the devil himself.

He stops typing and grabs a cell phone next to the keyboard. He watches it for a few seconds and then it rings.

He answers in a little girls voice.

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Hi! Is this Zack?

ZACK (OS)
Is this Mandy?

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Mmmhmmm

ZACK (OS)
Are you alone.

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
My Dad is at work.

ZACK (OS)
Do you still want me to come over?

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Sure! Bring some beers.

ZACK (OS)
Should I bring rubbers?

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Sure, I want to be safe for my first time.

ZACK (OS)
I'll take good care of you princess.

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
I bet you will. I'll be here waiting.

Satan Sam hangs up, and sets the phone down.

SATAN SAM
Time to do God's work.

He starts to put on face paint.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

ZACK (40s) walks up to the front steps, holding a brown paper bag.

He makes it to the front steps and stops.

ZACK ,
What am I doing?

He starts to back up from the front steps

ZACK,
I'm in too deep.

LITTLE GIRL (OS)
Zack?

ZACK ,
Mandy? I'm sorry something came up I gotta go.

LITTLE GIRL (OS)
Awww come on, I just got out of the pool, I'm all wet.

ZACK ,
Seriously tempting but I...

The front door opens Satan Sam steps out holding an ax.

SATAN SAM
You ain't going anywhere!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Zack is thrown down the stairs into the basement. He lands face first onto the floor.

SATAN SAM
Should've left when you had the chance fucker!

ZACK ,
Who are you?

SATAN SAM
My names Satan Sam and I'm a hunter of predators.

ZACK ,
I'm not a predator! I'm just...

SATAN SAM
You're just a sick fuck! And you picked the wrong chat room. I didn't say a mother fucking thing to you. You just looked at my age and that I was a female and started chatting me up. Asking me about my underwear and bra size and sending me dick pics.

ZACK,
I didn't know!

SATAN SAM
That I was a crazy fucking painted up freak? If I was a little girl you would've raped me. How many times have you gone to girls houses in the middle of the night with beer and rubbers? What kind of man does that?

ZACK,
A sick man, I admit it! But whatever you are planning to do to me. Please don't do it. Just let me go home.

SATAN SAM
Let you go? Mother fucker we just begun.

Zack looks freaked out as Satan Sam towers over him.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

We hear Zack screaming, lights from neighbors houses turn off.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Dash sits at his desk going through files. HODDER (30) his partner walks up holding a file.

HODDER
Dash!

DASH
What?

HODDER
That floater we found on tuesday?

DASH
Doctor Burton?

HODDER
Clean, like snow. No gambling, no drinking no drugs. Member of the church. His wife taught Sunday school for Christ's sake.

DASH
Everyone has secrets Hodder. The amount of hate this guy suffered from. Either we're dealing with a serial killer or this guy pissed off the wrong people.

HODDER
I'll keep digging.

DASH
Check his computer. I got a feeling.

HODDER
I hate it when you have a feeling. It means I got to spend the night doing paper work.

DASH
Just go get his computer.

HODDER
We'll need a court order.

DASH
Get Judge Spears on the horn.

HODDER
I hate it when you have a feeling.

DASH
Just do it!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Zack hangs upside down by chains, his shirt cut open, his bare chest covered with gashes, dried black blood all over.

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Daddy? Does this voice make your cock hard?

ZACK ,
Please...

Satan Sam steps into the light.

SATAN SAM
I was around 11 years old. I was dealing with an alcoholic Father, and a Mother who worked two jobs. I started to slip and would cut my arms to ease the pain. My Mom saw the cuts and sent me to a doctor. The doctor sent me to another doctor. And this one sent me a hospital where they drugged me and kept me locked in a room with other kids who were also fucked up. At night a guy who worked at the hospital would sneak into the room while we slept. My wrists were tied with bed sheets, and he raped me. I never forgot that sick fucker and what he did to me.

ZACK ,
Killing me wont change what that man did to you.

SATAN SAM
It's not about me. It's about keeping fuckers like you from hurting any other kids.

Satan Sam takes out a stun gun, he aims it at Zack and fires.

Zack twitches and passes out.

SATAN SAM
Now for the fun part.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Dash is at his desk, a cup of coffee in his hand.

DASH
HODDER!

Hodder pokes his head into frame.

HODDER
Yeah Boss?

DASH
What did you find on the Doc's computer?

HODDER
He was trying to be sneaky, he used private web browsers thinking he wouldn't be detected.

DASH
Private browsers?

HODDER
Yeah, they have regular ones that keep track of everything you do, then they have private ones that don't collect cookies or save passwords.

DASH
Cookies?

HODDER
It's complicated, but the point I was trying to make. See he went to chat rooms for teens. Seems he was chatting it up with a young lady by the name of "SweetCandyMandy" profile said she was 13.

DASH
Sick fuck.

HODDER
I have the chat logs, seems she invited him to talk on the phone. He gave her his number and then signed off.

DASH
And then he ends up a floater.

HODDER
I think we should look into this Mandy girl. It could be a catfish.

DASH
Or a fake.

HODDER
That's what a catfish is sir. See..

DASH
Don't, just get me anything you can on this Mandy girl.

HODDER
You got it Boss.

DASH
I have a feeling we'll be finding more bodies.

Dash takes out a cigarette and lights it.

HODDER
Can't smoke in doors anymore.

DASH
Blow me!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Zack is hanging from above by chains, Satan Sam paces around the room holding a nail gun.

SATAN SAM
You fuck!

He aims and shoots a nail into Zack's chest.

SATAN SAM
You dirty sick FUCK!!

ZACK ,
Please let me go.

SATAN SAM
Is that all you can say? "Please let me go. I wont do it again." Fuck you! I don't want hear your sorry. I want your fucking BLOOD!

ZACK
Please Satan Sam.

SATAN SAM
Don't talk to me like you're on my level. You're a fucking sub human. Praying on children cause you can't get a real woman.

ZACK ,
I have a sickness.

SATAN SAM
Damn right you have a sickness. And I've got the cure right fucking here.

Satan Sam aims the nail gun at Zack's crotch and fires.

Zack screams in pain.

ZACK,
Oh God!!

SATAN SAM
You aren't touching anymore kids.

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

Zack's body floats along the water. Two FISHERMEN in a small boat see it.

FISHERMEN #1
What the fuck?

FISHERMEN #2
Don't touch it!

FISHERMEN #1
What do you want me to do?

FISHERMEN #2
Call the Cops.

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

Dash and Hodder stand next to an exam table. On it is Zack's corpse. The MEAT MAN aka DR. CLARK Steps in.

MEAT MAN
And this makes two.

DASH
Same guy?

MEAT MAN
Same guy.

HODDER
How do you know?

Meat Man leans over the body.

MEAT MAN
Savage attacks with an ax or a hatchet. Whoever did this has a shitload of hate for these two men.

HODDER
Zack Taylor was married.

MEAT MAN
Married?

HODDER
Yeah.

MEAT MAN
No wedding ring.

DASH
Maybe the killer took it.

MEAT MAN
Could be.

HODDER
He was going to meet a girl.

Both of them look at Hodder.

HODDER
Fifty bucks says if we check his computer he was chatting online with a girl named Mandy who invited him over to her house.

DASH
And he ended up floating in the lake.

HODDER
I have an idea.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Satan Sam sits at his computer.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Hodder and Dash and Meat Man surround a laptop at Hodder's desk.

MEAT MAN
You sure about this?

HODDER
It's worth a shot.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Satan Sam is typing away.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Hodder leans over and points at the screen.

HODDER
That's her!

DASH
Are you sure?

HODDER
SweetCandyMandy, right there.

DASH
What do we do now?

MEAT MAN
Say "Hi"

Dash starts to type.

DASH
Now what?

MEAT MAN
I don't think we're dealing with a 12 year old girl.

DASH
We got to lure this bastard out.

A ding tells us that she responded.

MEAT MAN
She's talking.

DASH
What do we say?

HODDER
Ask her if she wants to party.

Dash types on the keyboard.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Satan Sam looks at the screen rubbing his chin. He looks behind him.

Hanging from the wall is SETH (45).

SETH
Sir? Mr. Clown?

SATAN SAM
Shut it! I'm working here.

SETH
I'm so thirsty.

SATAN SAM
I'm going to make you drink my piss in a minuet if you don't shut the fuck up.

SETH
I didn't do anything wrong.

SATAN SAM
You wanted to finger a little girls ass.

SETH
I'm not well.

SATAN SAM
You all say that shit. If you are sick go see a doctor.

SETH
Doctors can't help what I got.

Satan Sam turns to the computer.

SATAN SAM
Looks like you're going to have some company tonight.

SETH
Please, don't...

SATAN SAM
Shut it.

Seth starts to scream.

SATAN SAM
SHUT IT!

Seth continues to scream.

SATAN SAM
If you don't shut it, I'll cut your dick off and shove it in your mouth.

SETH
Just kill me already. But don't take anymore.

SATAN SAM
You want to be the last?

SETH
Yes just end it!

SATAN SAM
I'll never end it mother fucker. Not till all you bastards are out of my town.

SETH
It'll never end.

Satan Sam looks at his computer.

SETH
Don't...

SATAN SAM
Time to go to work.

INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Dash and Hodder lean over the desk looking at the laptop screen.

Meat Man paces around the room.

MEAT MAN
I don't like this.

DASH
Wait..

MEAT MAN
What are we going to do? If this guy gives us an address. What are you guys going to bust in there guns blazing and blow this guy away?

DASH
Livermore is a small town. We don't have SWAT or anything, just got a few shotguns and pistols.

HODDER
We can call Bealton.

DASH
I don't want the Feds in this. This is our guy, our bust.

MEAT MAN
Just the two of you?

DASH
We can handle this.

Dash's cell rings, he takes it out of his pocket and looks at it.

HODDER
Answer it!

DASH
It's him, I can feel it.

MEAT MAN
I have a feeling too, a bad freaking feeling. Like we're not supposed to do

this. I mean these guys are all predators. They prey on children. And this dude is taking them out. Maybe we should just let him do it.

DASH
Murder is murder. I don't care who it is.

MEAT MAN
I think we should leave it be.

DASH
Leave it be? Two men are dead and on the slab downstairs. Tortured and killed by some demented psychopath. Men with wives and kids. Men we would see everyday on our way to work. It doesn't matter what they did, what matters is that lives were taken. And I want to nail this mother fucker's ass to the wall for it.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Dash and Hodder are stepping out of their car.

Dash looks up at the house.

HODDER
Got one your feelings?

DASH
It's too easy.

HODDER
It's a honey trap.

DASH
Got your gun?

HODDER
Locked and loaded.

DASH
I pray we don't need it.

Dash leads the way as they walk up to the house.

Hodder stops halfway and grabs Dash's shoulder.

HODDER
Smell that?

DASH
No.

HODDER
I smell cotton candy.

DASH
This is getting too weird.

Dash takes out his gun.

LITTLE GIRL (OS)
Hello?

DASH
Mandy?

LITTLE GIRL (OS)
You coming in? I just got out of the hot tub, I'm all wet.

DASH
Can I come in?

LITTLE GIRL (OS)
The doors unlocked.

Dash looks at Hodder.

Hodder nods and takes his gun out.

DASH
Okay I'm coming in.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dash steps into the dark living room.

DASH
Mandy?

LITTLE GIRL (OS)
I'm right here.

DASH
turn on the lights.

LITTLE GIRL (OS)
I like the darkness, it's sexy.

The lights turn on, Hodder against the wall by the switch.

Dash looks at him and nods.

HODDER
I'm officer Cj Hodder

DASH
I'm Detective Steve Dash. Come on out.

Satan Sam steps out of the shadows, in full clown make up. He holds a stun gun in his hands.

SATAN SAM
You came to stop me?

DASH
How many?

SATAN SAM
I lost count fucker.

DASH
No games clown boy, drop the weapon and face the wall.

SATAN SAM
If it was your kid that fucker was molesting you would be thanking me.

DASH
Livermore doesn't like murder.

SATAN SAM
Well Livermore is packed with pedophiles. You need someone to keep these streets safe.

DASH
That's my job!

SATAN SAM
Well you fucking suck at it! Playing with me online coming down here with your guns out ready to shoot me down? Fuck you!

HODDER
Put the weapon down!

SATAN SAM
No body asked you shit bitch boy! You guys should be paying me for this.

DASH
Shoot this asshole!

HODDER
I'm taking him in.

Hodder grabs Satan Sam by the shoulder and slams him against the wall.

HODDER
You're under arrest.

SATAN SAM
Just wait till the news folks get a hold of me.

DASH
Keep his face hidden from the media. I don't want him turned into hero.

SATAN SAM
They aren't people, they're subhumans. Killing them is keeping the kids safe.

DASH
Kill a killer and the number of killers doesn't change.

Dash puts Satan Sam in handcuffs.

INT. CELL - NIGHT

It's a small jail cell, with just two other men besides Satan Sam in it. Two old BIKERS. One of them looks at Satan Sam and smirks.

BIKER #1
What have we here?

SATAN SAM
What's up man?

BIKER #1
What did they pinch you for?

SATAN SAM
I killed five pedophiles.

BIKER #1
No shit? They locked you up for that?

SATAN SAM
Mother fuckers should be thanking me.

BIKER #2 stands up.

BIKER#2
Who nabbed you?

SATAN SAM
Some tight ass fuck named Dash.

BIKER #1
That asshole?

SATAN SAM
You know him?

BIKER #1
Yeah, he got us for fake charges of being drunk in public.

BIKER#2
Hell yeah! But that's not the point. He's an asshole.

SATAN SAM
Damn right.

BIKER #1
What's with the clown paint?

SATAN SAM
It's my thing.

BIKER #1
I feel ya kid.

SATAN SAM
Wait till I get my phone back, I'll be blowing up social media. The whole world is going to know my name.

BIKER#2
Rock on my brother.

SATAN SAM
You folks got a cig?

BIKER #1
Hell yeah, take my pack.

Biker #1 hands Satan Sam a pack of cigarettes.

SATAN SAM
Appreciate ya.

BIKER #1
Least I could do.

Satan Sam lights up a smoke and leans back against the wall.

BIKER #1
So how'd you do it?

SATAN SAM
I made a fake profile and waited for the fuckers to come near me

BIKER #1
So you catfished the fuckers.

SATAN SAM
Damn right! Then I cut em up with an ax. Dumped the bodies in the lake.

BIKER#2
They busted you for that? Fucking pigs!

SATAN SAM
I'm a mother fucking hero.

Dash walks up to the cell.

DASH
You're not a hero, you're just a killer.

SATAN SAM
I didn't kill people. I killed sub humans.

BIKER#2
Let him out of here!

DASH
He's not going anywhere. Not until the judge sees him on Monday.

SATAN SAM
It's Friday.

DASH
Make yourself comfortable.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Dash and Hodder pace around the room smoking and looking nervous.

The radio plays a news broadcast

NEWS CASTER
The town of Livermore has been shocked today by the news. Local boy joey Bujol AKA Satan Sam was arrested last night at his home. Police detectives set up a sting operation, Bujol has been linked to the deaths of five men. Not much else is known at this time but we will keep you informed.

Dash turns the radio off.

DASH
Someone leaked his name.

HODDER
But they don't know about the men being pedophiles. If that leaks then the media will praise this guy as the second coming of Christ.

DASH
He's already a hero in the jail.

HODDER
Look all they know is that he's a serial killer and he targets men.

DASH
Let's keep it that way. Maybe spin it to make him look like a queer. Like that Gacy guy.

HODDER
Sounds good.

INT. CELL - NIGHT

Satan Sam is alone in the dank cell. His make up still on but smeared.

SATAN SAM
I want my phone!

No answer.

SATAN SAM
I want my fucking PHONE!

Dash steps in, leaning against the bars.

DASH
No family, no friends. Who are you going to call?

SATAN SAM
I got family online. I'm not the only one, they got guys like me across the country. We're hunters of predators. Stopping one wont stop all of us.

DASH
How many?

SATAN SAM
Every town has a hunter, or two.

DASH
Why?

SATAN SAM
Why? WHY!??! Have you ever been a child? Children are innocent, taking away that innocence makes you no longer a human being. You'd know all about that Steve. Everyone has secrets.

DASH
How did you know my first name?

SATAN SAM
cherrywood.

Dash's face drops

SATAN SAM
Didn't think anyone knew, we knew.

DASH
You little fuck!

SATAN SAM
You know how hard it'll be in prison for you? A child molesting cop?

DASH
Is that a threat?

SATAN SAM
I got video of you, saved on the cloud. Nasty videos of you and other cops and high up folks in this city. Let me have my phone and those videos will go away.

DASH
You're full of shit!

SATAN SAM
I want the world to know what we're doing. Warn all you fuckers to keep an eye out for us. We'll be watching.

DASH
You really think you little slacker freaks could touch any of us?

SATAN SAM
I got you by the balls mother fucker.

DASH
You come near me or my family, I'll put your ass in the deepest darkest hole I can find and leaving you there till you're just bones. Then I'll come in and piss on those bones.

SATAN SAM
Watch out for my brothers.

DASH
Brothers? You are a fucking FREAK! who would want to spend time with you? I checked you out kid, your family

dumped you in that house and cut you off. You live by selling weed, which should be enough to put you in prison for the next 20 years.

SATAN SAM
Don't try to threaten me piggy, one text and a video of you and a 4 year old boy is going viral.

DASH
One call from me and you're going underground.

SATAN SAM
I already am underground bitch!

DASH
I'm going to bury you.

Dash turns his back on Satan Sam.

SATAN SAM
I'll give you two names, next time you hear them you'll see hell.

Dash starts walking away.

SATAN SAM
Evil Ed and Wicked Willie

DASH
I'm not scared of your demented freak "brothers"

Dash leaves the room.

SATAN SAM
You will be. They call us the trilogy of Terror, Satan Sam, Evil Ed and Wicked Willie. We'll be raining hell down on Livermore next sunrise.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Hodder sips on cold coffee with one hand and holds a cigarette in the other.

Dash steps up.

DASH
We're in deep shit.

HODDER
What did the freak say?

DASH
He knows about the Mayor's club, if he doesn't get his cell back soon. His buddies online are going to release videos.

HODDER
Shit! Well give him his fucking phone.

DASH
God knows what is on that cell, he's got shit on everyone.

HODDER
What if we kill him?

DASH
His friends are watching.

COP#1 walks into the room, Dash and Hodder look down.

COP #1
So we got him?

DASH
Looks that way.

COP #1
He keeps asking me about a cell phone.

HODDER
I'll get it to him, don't worry Officer.

DASH
Yeah, you can take off.

COP #1
He's not what I expected.

DASH
What did you expect?

COP #1
Not sure, I mean I've lived here all my life. The worst thing I've seen was a drunk teen. I didn't know what to expect when I heard we had a serial killer on the lose.

DASH
He's just a freak.

COP #1
Anyway, I got a pregnant wife at home. So I'll be taking off now.

DASH
Good luck.

Cop#1 walks off.

Dash looks at Hodder.

HODDER
I'm giving him his cell.

DASH
Is there a way we can see who he's texting?

HODDER
I don't know anything about tech stuff.

DASH
Me neither. Can you at least look on the computer for any punks with the nickname "Evil Ed"?

HODDER
What kinda name is that?

DASH
Bujol said there were two others we should look out for. Seems that he was part of a network of killers.

HODDER
This is too deep.

INT. CELL - NIGHT

Satan Sam sits on the floor, puffing on a cigarette.

Hodder walks up to the bars.

HODDER
Bujol! I brought your phone.

Satan Sam walks up to the bars.

SATAN SAM
Your partner filled you in?

HODDER
You got a thing going. You kill people who hurt kids.

SATAN SAM
A group of concerned parents came to us. Paid us pretty good to do what we do.

Hodder hands Satan Sam his phone.

Satan Sam takes it and turns his back to Hodder.

HODDER
Okay, you got your phone.

SATAN SAM
Worried I'll expose your little secret?

HODDER
Must be a nice view on top of that pedestal.

SATAN SAM
Oh I get a good view! I see all of your dirty little secrets. Don't try to act like you're innocent or try to justify what you do.

HODDER
I don't have to sit here and listen to this. You're nothing but a painted up clown. You did far worse to those men than anything they did. No body

deserves that kind of treatment. And that's the last thing I'm saying to you.

Hodder walks away.

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

Meat Man leans against the wall looking at a cell phone.

Dash is a few feet away, next to him is Hodder.

HODDER
He has video of all of us.

MEAT MAN
I knew this day would come. We lived too high on the hog. Taking kids from schools and malls and wherever we could. Turning them into sex slaves. I mean it was only a matter of time before Rome burned down.

Dash kicks the metal table beside him.

DASH
FUCK!!

MEAT MAN
Screaming and cussing isn't going to solve anything.

HODDER
You can't kill him, you can't make a deal with him. He doesn't have any sympathy or any emotions at all. He lives to end us.

MEAT MAN
No family?

HODDER
Nothing.

MEAT MAN
We have to do something.

Dash's cell phone rings.

Everyone looks at him.

MEAT MAN
Answer it.

DASH
Says "Blocked number."

HODDER
Fuck me running!

Dash answers, he turns away from them and starts pacing around the room.

DASH
No! Look you painted up freaks, I don't give a fuck. You can't threaten an officer of the law.

Meat Man looks upward.

Dash lowers the phone and looks up.

DASH
Meat Man.

MEAT MAN
What?

DASH
The fuckers hacked our cameras. Their watching us.

Dash takes out his gun and shoots the cameras.

DASH
Now what?

He looks at his phone.

DASH
Fucking cowards hung up on me.

HODDER
Steve if they could hack our security system, God knows what else they could do.

DASH
I'm killing these bastards.

MEAT MAN
I don't have a death wish, I'm out!

DASH
No body is getting out. We got in together. Cherry Wood was your Idea Clark.

MEAT MAN
This is too much.

Meat Man's phone rings, he jumps.

DASH
Answer it.

Meat Man answers the phone, his face goes pale.

HODDER
It's Evil Ed isn't it.

DASH
Fuck that freak!

MEAT MAN
The bastard has my daughter.

DASH
SHIT!

Dash paces around the room.

DASH
This is a real goat FUCK!

MEAT MAN
He wants us to let Satan Sam go.

DASH
No! Fuck that!

MEAT MAN
He's says he's going to sell my daughter to another group. I can't...

HODDER
We have no choice.

DASH
It's a play! We let him go, he releases the videos and we end up in prison getting shanked.

HODDER
It's Beth! He has Beth, and she'll end up...

Dash slaps Hodder across the face.

DASH
Wake up! These assholes are playing with us. How do we know they have Beth? How do we know anything?

Meat Man drops the phone and looks at them wide eyed.

MEAT MAN
We have till sunrise, if he isn't out of the cell and back home they'll kill her.

HODDER
I'm releasing him.

DASH
No fuck that!

HODDER
it's over Steve!

DASH
NO!

Dash aims his gun at Hodder

DASH
You take one step toward that door and I put a bullet in your spine.

MEAT MAN
Dash let it go.

DASH
SHUT UP MEAT MAN! I'm not letting anything go.

HODDER
I'm setting him free.

Dash pulls the hammer back on his pistol.

DASH
One more step and you're gonna need a wheel chair.

HODDER
You wouldn't shoot.

DASH
Make a move.

HODDER
Seriously?

DASH
I'm not going to jail.

Dash turns the gun on himself, pushing the barrel against his head.

DASH
I wont! I WONT!

HODDER
Dash!

Dash pulls the trigger blowing the top of his head off.

Meat Man and Hodder look at each other.

HODDER
You stupid bastard. You started this. You got us into the rabbit hole. This blood is on your hands.

MEAT MAN
I didn't think he'd...

HODDER
I don't know what to think anymore! We gotta clean up this mess.

The phone rings.

Meat Man looks at it.

HODDER
Don't answer it.

MEAT MAN
It has to be him.

HODDER
We can't..

Meat Man grabs the phone.

HODDER
Don't!

Meat Man answers the phone. He is quiet, listening.

MEAT MAN
Ok..

He hangs up and looks at Hodder.

MEAT MAN
Cherry Wood is closed.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

The street lamps give off a creepy glow. COP #1 is walking across the front lawn. He makes it to his car, fumbling with his keys.

In the reflection of the cars front window we see EVIL ED, (33) Painted up clown, smiling.

INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

Meat Man paces around the room puffing away on a cigarette. Hodder is leaning over a slab with a laptop on it. .

HODDER
It's all gone.

MEAT MAN
He has our names, he has the videos.

HODDER
How?

MEAT MAN
Myers is going to be pissed.

HODDER
These damn low level pervs lead them to us. Those catfishing mother fuckers.

Cop#2 walks in, he has a look of pure fear on his face.

COP#2
We got a problem.

HODDER
Whatever problems you have are no where near as bad as what we are going through Officer.

COP#2
Officer Xavier was found on the front steps. His throat was slashed.

MEAT MAN
You see! These fucking Clowns are coming for us. We danced with the devil.

HODDER
I'm not going out like this.

Hodder takes out his gun.

COP#2
We need to call Carpenter and get some back up.

HODDER
No outsiders.

COP#2
I'm not ready for this.

HODDER
Time to put on your big boy pants
Officer Dubs.

INT. CELL -DAY

Satan Sam sits in the back of the cell, his face paint smeared, revealing parts of his face. A smile on his lips.

EVIL ED's voice comes through the cell phone speaker.

EVIL ED (VO)
It's time to go home my brother.

SATAN SAM
I thought you'd never come.

EVIL ED (VO)
God never abandons his angels.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

The lights flicker on and off, as we look down the narrow hallway. Hodder and Cop#2 are walking toward us.

Meat Man a few feet behind.

We follow as they walk toward the end of the hall.

MEAT MAN
I don't like this.

COP#2
It would be nice if you could fill me in on why a bunch of clowns are killing people.

MEAT MAN
It's a need to know kinda thing. All you need to know is that we can't let them go.

COP#2
I think seeing my friend turned into a jack-o-lanturn and my boss and the meat man sneaking around at night with guns. Puts me on the need to know list.

HODDER
Might as well let the boy in.

MEAT MAN
It's not your place to tell anyone.

HODDER
We're fucked anyway.

COP#2
I'm a big boy, I can handle it.

HODDER
The men he killed were child molesters. He's part of a group of guys who dress up as clowns and hunt for perverts and kill them. Dash, Meat Man and I were running a child sex ring for Mayor Myers.

COP#2
You sick fucks.

Cop#2 turns his gun on Hodder.

HODDER
People in glass houses shouldn't throw stones.

COP#2
You want to talk glass houses? You sell kids to perverts! I'm not dying for you.

The door opens suddenly, a flash of a blade and a spray of blood. Cop#2 hits the floor. Hodder aims his gun and fires into the darkness.

We hear Evil Ed laughing.

EVIL ED (OS)
It's been a while since you hit the gun range Hodder.

Evil Ed steps into the light, his make up creating a sinister grin on his pale face.

EVIL ED
Try again.

The lights shut off.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Evil Ed and Satan Sam sit on the sofa. Satan Sam pours soda into a Joker coffee mug and hands it to Evil Ed.

SATAN SAM
So you tricked them?

EVIL ED
Yep, I got Dash to kill himself. They closed down the site and are clearing out of town.

SATAN SAM
What about the little girls

EVIL ED
Wicked Willie are making sure they go some place safe.

SATAN SAM
One town down.

EVIL ED
Many more to go.

Evil Ed takes a sip from his mug.

SATAN SAM
Plenty more devils out there.

SATAN SAM
Let's get to work!

MARTHA (45) Mother of one of the kids, walks into the room.

MARTHA
Joey?

SATAN SAM
Call me Satan Sam.

MARTHA
My Christian side feels wrong calling you that. Or your friend Jeff.

EVIL ED
It's ok, I am just glad to help you save the children.

MARTHA
We of the Indian Bayou church group wish to thank you boys for shutting down another dark web site. What did you do to the men?

EVIL ED
We sent them to the pit.

WICKED WILLIE (38) Steps into the room.

EVIL ED
Willie!

WICKED WILLIE
What is up my Ninja Warriors?

MARTHA
Nick, nice to see you again.

WICKED WILLIE
Thanks Martha, all the kids are safe.

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

MYERS (67) Stumbles with a cane toward the shore of the lake. He has two GUARDS next to him.

Floating in the water is Meat man. Myers bends down looking at the bloated corpse.

MYERS
Never send a boy to do a mans job.

INT. OFFICE -NIGHT/RAIN

Inside Myers's office, around a large table are members of the CherryWood group. Old men and women. Myers at the head of table. He slams his fist against the wood and lets out a loud scream. His fellow pervs all jump back a bit, looking scared.

MYERS
These clowns are not going to get away with this.

VICTOR (45) one of the pervs leans over against the table with a creepy grin.

VICTOR
They know our secrets, we need to find theirs.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT/RAIN

Wicked Willie and Satan Sam are sitting on the floor smoking weed. Evil Ed is sitting on the couch playing with a lighter.

EVIL ED
I'm feeling it.

Satan Sam and Wicked Willie start to laugh.

WICKED WILLIE
3 hit quitter.

INT. OFFICE -NIGHT/RAIN

MYERS
We should not have gotten so lazy. We let these low life pawns handle things.

VICTOR
We split things up, between our group and Hollywood and the Vatican. We spread too thin and these bugs crawled through the base boards and laid eggs. We need to exterminate them.

MYERS
These are not your typical roaches.

VICTOR
They are just clowns with laptops. I can handle them.

MYERS
I don't think so.

VICTOR
I want these fuckers balls in a jar.

MYERS
Me too Victor, but I think I know who we need to send.

INT. CELL - NIGHT

BIG RED (37) Sits at the corner of the cell, a huge man with pale white skin and blood red hair. His dark eyes on the floor.

Myers steps up to the bars.

MYERS
Big Red.

BIG RED
Mayor.

MYERS
Three bugs broke down our site. I need them squashed

Big Red smiles.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

HANK (68) Perv creeps up to the house. He stops at the front door.

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Hank?

HANK
Mandy?

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Come on in!

Meat Man shows up right behind Hank, grabbing his shoulder.

MEAT MAN
Don't go in there!

Hank looks at Meat Man in shock, because Meat Man's face is cut up and bloody.

HANK
Who are you?

MEAT MAN
Sweet Candy Mandy is not real. It's a group of psychos that target pedos. You go in that house and you'll die a slow painful death.

HANK
No way!

MEAT MAN
Go home to your wife.

Hank looks up at the house then back at Meat Man. He bolts for his car.

Meat Man watches.

Wicked Willie steps out of the shadows.

WICKED WILLIE
You let em go?

MEAT MAN
I had to, he's married to my little sister.

WICKED WILLIE
She got kids?

MEAT MAN
Thankfully no.

WICKED WILLIE
I don't have pity for any of you.

He slices Meat Man's neck.

INT. SUNDAY SCHOOL ROOM- MORNING

Martha sits at the teacher's desk. Her head down. Satan Sam and Evil Ed sit close by.

She looks up at them.

MARTHA
This goes a lot deeper. The dark web is full of sites like cherry wood. In the last 3 years we've barely made a dent.

EVIL ED
One day at a time.

MARTHA
What can we do to help?

SATAN SAM
We need to find Myers.

EVIL ED
He started the cherrywood club. He's the one who raped Sam when he was a kid.

Satan Sam looks at Evil Ed in shock.

EVIL ED
I found him for you buddy.

SATAN SAM
That fat fuck is mine.

EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT/RAIN

Hodder is handcuffed and laying on the hood of a squad car. As the rain falls his eyes are shut and he starts to laugh.

HODDER
I'm a rat in a cage.

Out of the shadows Wicked Willie comes, holding an ax. He starts to laugh.

WICKED WILLIE
What do we have here?

HODDER
Kill me!

WICKED WILLIE
Don't rush me bitch! What is the difference between a pedo and an onion?

HODDER
I don't know.

WICKED WILLIE
I cry when I cut open an onion!

Willie raises his ax and slams it down, Hodder screams as the head of the ax lands right next to his head, cutting off the tip of his ear.

Willie laughs.

WICKED WILLIE
I'm not here for you asshole. I want the man behind the curtain.

HODDER
I'm sorry you wont get that pleasure.

WHACK!! A baseball bat connects with the side of Willie's head, knocking him to the street.

Big Red steps into the light, smiling.

BIG RED
Now who's being catfished?

Willie gets up, rubbing the back of his head.

SLAM!! The bat connects with his face, breaking his jaw.

Willie hits the ground.

Big Red laughs as he beats Willie to death.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT/RAIN

A van rolls up, the side door opens and Willie's body falls out. The door slams shut and the van drives off.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Willie's body is on the table in the middle of the room.

Sam and Ed look at it with tears in there eyes.

EVIL ED
This will not stand.

SATAN SAM
Those fuckers are in the eye of the storm.

INT. OFFICE -NIGHT/RAIN

Myers and Victor sit at the table, in Myer's lap is a little girl, he plays with her hair.

VICTOR
Big Red took care of one.

MYERS
What about the others?

VICTOR
If things go according to plan, they'll try to get some payback tonight.

Myers looks down at the little girl and smiles.

MYERS
Gonna need some time alone with my little friend here.

Victor nods and leaves the room.

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING -NIGHT/RAIN

Victor steps outside with a pack of smokes. He takes one to his mouth and lights it.

As the rain pours the only light is from street lamps. In the dim light we see the dark outline of Evil Ed.

VICTOR
Come out and play clown boy.

Satan Sam steps out of the shadows.

VICTOR
Just the two of you?

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Come play with us Victor, you know you like the young meat.

VICTOR
I like a little grass on the field.

EVIL ED
You wont be playing anymore.

Two more clowns step out of the shadows.

EVIL ED
It's our turn to play.

Victor's eyes go wide, he tosses his cig and rushes back inside the office building.

INT. OFFICE -NIGHT/RAIN

Victor bursts into the Mayor's office.

Myers is zipping his fly, as the little girl lays on the floor crying.

MYERS
Somebody better be dead.

VICTOR
The clowns are outside.

MYERS
So?

VICTOR
It's more than just the two freaks, they brought friends. It's like night of the living dead out there.

MYERS
Where is Hodder?

VICTOR
In the hospital.

MYERS
Do we have any guards?

VICTOR
Nope, just us.

MYERS
What about the fat ginger kid?

VICTOR
Big Red? He's down stairs.

MYERS
Tell him to keep the clowns busy, go get a car for us. We'll leave through the back.

VICTOR
Do you have any weapons?

MYERS
I'm a lover not a fighter.

VICTOR
These freaks aren't screwing around. They'll have your dick stuffed and mounted on there wall.

MYERS
I can handle a few kids in baggy pants and clown make

Myers pushes past Victor and leaves the room.

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT/RAIN

Myers looks outside, then behind him, Big Red is there with baseball bat.

MYERS
Keep them out of this building.

Big Red smiles.

We see through the lobby doors, as the rain falls we can see the dark outlines of the clowns, at least five of them standing in the rain.

MYERS
Why did it have to be clowns?

A brick bursts through the glass, shards fly everywhere. A CLOWN leaps into the room holding an ax, he swings it at Big Red, chopping into his chest. Satan Sam follows.

Myers rushes back up stairs, Sam right behind him.

SATAN SAM
Remember me bitch? 1993 Oakcrest hospital. I was tied to a bed, you came in every night. You took me, whatever piece of humanity I had. You stole from me.You made me what I am.

MYERS
You pathetic little shit! I'm so sick of this crap about bad shit making people into monsters. I raped you, so what. It's life, people fuck, doesn't give you the right to go around killing people.

SATAN SAM
Who the fuck do you think you are? You think you have a right to take kids innocence? I got something special for you.

Satan Sam knocks Myers to the floor.

MYERS
What are you doing?

SATAN SAM
Taking out the trash.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT/RAIN

Myers is chained up hanging naked in the middle of the basement.

Sam holds a glass aquarium in his hands. It's filled with sand.

He shakes it, ants come out on the sand looking angry.

SATAN SAM
Fire ants. Nasty little fucks.

MYERS
What are you gonna do with those?

Evil Ed steps in.

EVIL ED
Going to take care of you old school style.

In Evil Ed's hand is a jar of honey.

He smears it all over Myers chest and crotch.

Sam laughs as he dumps the fire ants onto Myers.

Myers screams in pain as Sam and Ed laugh and high five each other.

SATAN SAM (LITTLE GIRL VOICE)
Do you like that Daddy?

MYERS
YOU SICK FUCK!!

EXT. LAKE - MORNING

Myers's bloated corpse floats along the bank. Next to it is Victor's body.

INT. SUNDAY SCHOOL ROOM- MORNING

Martha is counting out money as Ed and Sam sit at desks watching her.

MARTHA
I hope this will be enough.

EVIL ED
Any little bit helps.

MARTHA
Cherrywood is just one small part. There are more groups out there. Worse ones.

SATAN SAM
Bring it on.

END CREDITS ROLL